

Harding told members of the Philippine parliamentary commission he could not yet urge on Congress the desirability of Philippine independence.



Der-Bierly.

Miss Ruth L. Day, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Day of Uniontown and Harold W. Bierly of Brownsville were married last night in Connellsville by Rev. J. A. Buffenmyer, pastor of the Church of the Brethren in the West. The bride wore a suit of navy blue with a white collar and cuffs. The groom wore a suit of navy blue with a white shirt and tie. The ceremony was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Day, in Uniontown. The wedding was attended by many friends and relatives.

Attending Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Riman and Mrs. Charles C. Mitchell and two children, Helen and Ruth, and Mrs. Charles L. Work and son Robert, Mrs. Ernest R. Koonson and Mrs. W. H. Herlick, motored to Apollo to attend the annual reunion of the Aitman family today.

Mrs. Grey's Guests Honored.

Mrs. Clarence B. Marietta of Ligonier entertained yesterday afternoon at her home in honor of Miss Beatrice Bailey of Baltimore. The guests included Mrs. Bailey and her family, Mrs. Nathan Allison of Cleveland, O., and the house guests, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grey of Graymont, South Pittsburgh street. About twenty-five guests, mostly the younger set from Connellsville and Ligonier, were present and spent the afternoon at the dinner. A beautiful luncheon was served by Mrs. Grey and her guests. Mrs. Louisa Sorson, Miss Dorothy Dull and Demetria Johnson motored to the Uniontown Country Club this morning to spend the day.

Class VIII Elect Officers.

Officers for the ensuing year will be elected at the monthly meeting of the W. A. L. Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Church to be held tonight at 8 o'clock in the church.

Officers Meeting Called.

A meeting of all officers of Athens Temple No. 80 Pythian Sisters, will be held Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the auditorium of the Baltimore & Ohio Y. M. C. A.

Guests at Wedding.

Mrs. Lydia Perry and Miss Pearl Rock of East Fairview avenue went to New Brighton this morning to attend the wedding of Miss Cora Seagrave and Henry Pittner of Beaver. The wedding took place at 3 o'clock in the bride's home in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride is a sister of William H. Seagrave, a former instructor in the Connellsville High School and has friends here. Having visited at the home of Mrs. Perry and Miss Rock, Mrs. Perry and Miss Rock will spend the week-end in New Brighton as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore White formerly of Connellsville. Mr. and Mrs. White will entertain Friday evening in honor of their guests.

First Annual Reception.

The first annual reception of the leaders and members of the primary department of the Greenwood Methodist Episcopal Sunday School will be held tomorrow afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock in the church. The reception will take the place of the annual Children's Day exercises of this department and a musical and literary program will be rendered. All mothers and friends of the children are invited.

Missionary Meeting Tonight.

The Women's Missionary Society of Trinity Reformed Church will hold its regular monthly meeting this evening in the committee room on Green street.

Mary Rhodes' Class Meets.

The Mary Rhodes' Class of Trinity Reformed Church held its regular class meeting Tuesday evening at the home of the teacher, Mrs. Rhodes, in Crawford avenue. The attendance was good and the evening was spent in social fellowship and in planning for future work. Lunch was served.

Pythian Memorial Sunday.

Joint memorial services by the Athens Temple No. 80 Pythian Sisters and the Fayette Lodge No. 239, Knights of Pythias will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the

auditorium of the Baltimore & Ohio Y. M. C. A. The services are open to the public. The program follows: Piano Prelude—Miss Edith Buskirk; Anthem—Athens Temple; Piano—'Newer My God to Thee'—Miss Edith Buskirk; Rites—Rev. W. H. Herlick; Duets—Shupe and Mrs. Ann Bell Durban; Address—Brother Rev. W. H. Herlick; Duets—Shupe and Mrs. Ann Bell Durban; Services—Miss Edith Buskirk; Hymn—'Blest Be the Tie That Binds'—Officers of Athens Temple; Knights' Memorial Service.

Opening Ceremony—George Hagen; Bugle—Taps; Reading of Letter of Deputized Brothers—Master of Arms; Prayer—Miss Margaret Buskirk; Communion—Responses by Cantor; Commander John C. Hagen; Keeper of Records and Seal; Master of Finance; Master of Exchequer; Vice-Chancellor; Master of Work; Bugle Call—Assembled; George Hagen; Ceremony at Altar.

Officers of Knights of Pythias: Solo—Miss Margaret Buskirk; Duets—Brother Rev. W. H. Herlick; Prayer—Miss Edith Buskirk; Closing Ceremony—Chancellor; Communion—Miss Edith Buskirk; The Prize in Sewing Circle today evening at her home at Poplar Grove.

Marriage Announced. Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Beulah Larkholder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burkholder of Uniontown and Mr. J. R. Johnson of Mt. Pleasant, Pa. The wedding will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burkholder, on Thursday evening, June 29, at 8 o'clock. The officiating minister will be Rev. W. M. Bratken of Uniontown.

Licensed at Greenburg. Harry I. Porth and Martha Bergman of Mount Pleasant, Pa., are licensed to marry. The ceremony will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burkholder, on Thursday evening, June 29, at 8 o'clock. The officiating minister will be Rev. W. M. Bratken of Uniontown.

Anniversary Surprise Party. SCOTTLAND June 22—A very pleasant surprise party was held for Mrs. George Davis at her home in Uniontown on Tuesday evening. The occasion was the anniversary of her birth. The party was given by her friends and relatives. The evening was spent in social fellowship and in planning for future work. Lunch was served.

Polka-Schubert. Miss Emma Bearice Polk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Polk of Dunbar and Ernest Leon Schubert of Meyersdale were married yesterday at 3 o'clock in the church. The wedding was attended by many friends and relatives. The bride is a sister of William H. Seagrave, a former instructor in the Connellsville High School and has friends here. Having visited at the home of Mrs. Perry and Miss Rock, Mrs. Perry and Miss Rock will spend the week-end in New Brighton as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore White formerly of Connellsville. Mr. and Mrs. White will entertain Friday evening in honor of their guests.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Helen R. Shorbon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shorbon of Uniontown and Mr. J. R. Johnson of Mt. Pleasant, Pa. The wedding will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shorbon, on Thursday evening, June 29, at 8 o'clock. The officiating minister will be Rev. W. M. Bratken of Uniontown.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Helen R. Shorbon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shorbon of Uniontown and Mr. J. R. Johnson of Mt. Pleasant, Pa. The wedding will be held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shorbon, on Thursday evening, June 29, at 8 o'clock. The officiating minister will be Rev. W. M. Bratken of Uniontown.

Mrs. Daniel Sproul was hostess at the monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Yacht Club yesterday at her home at Dawson. A delicious chicken dinner was served. Covers were laid for 12 members and one guest. Mrs. Emma S. Schriber of Vandeventer, Pa., and Misses formed the attractive decorations. The next meeting will be in the form of a picnic to be held Thursday, July 20, at Olen. The members leaving on the Baltimore & Ohio train No. 12 leaving Connellsville at 5:25 A. M. Mrs. E. L. Miller of Connellsville was among the members present.

Part at Dawson. A very pretty birthday surprise party was given Mrs. Mildred Domination of Dawson at her home in Uniontown on Tuesday evening, June 20, at 8 o'clock. The occasion was the anniversary of her birth. The party was given by her friends and relatives. The evening was spent in social fellowship and in planning for future work. Lunch was served.

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son in North Dawson at which the little guests journeyed to Green meadow where the at noon was spent in games. Luncheon was served. A birthday cake with 10 candles formed the centerpiece. The color scheme was blue and white. The favors were blue and white baskets filled with candy. Thirty guests were present. The honor guest was the recipient of many beautiful presents.

Dinner for Scottsdale Women. M. and Mrs. I. O. Harris of Scottsdale entertained at a birthday dinner, Tuesday evening, June 20, at their home in Scottsdale. The occasion was the anniversary of the birth of their daughter, Miss Charlotte A. Harris, of Uniontown. The dinner was given by her friends and relatives. The evening was spent in social fellowship and in planning for future work. Lunch was served.

PERSONALS. Mrs. Edward Bailey Sr. and Ed. Bailey Jr. are in Pittsburgh, Pa., visiting their father, a patient in St. Joseph's Hospital. Ellipse Vanilla for delicious cakes. French Vanilla is a great treat. Vincent College Beauty home for the summer vacation.

Then position tickets for the Knights Life Insurance Company's outing at Oakford Park July 5 will be placed on sale June 20. Any of the company's representatives can supply the tickets. The tickets will be placed on sale at the home of the company's representatives in the West Side. The tickets will be placed on sale at the home of the company's representatives in the West Side. The tickets will be placed on sale at the home of the company's representatives in the West Side.

The best place to shop after all—Brownell Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. C. J. Brownell of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. H. P. Snyder. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Newcomer who have been visiting relatives in Greensburg and Scottdale are guests of their son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith of Dawson. A refreshing drink for hot days is root beer from Mt. Hull's extract.

Comfort shoes for women who want to forget the feet when doing house work. Prices most reasonable. Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Big Sale. Men's shoes and slippers you will save money by buying at the Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Electric fixtures and radio supplies. Austin-Rinder Electric Co., next to Paramount Theatre.—Advertisement. James Douglas, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Douglas of Cedar avenue, returned home yesterday afternoon from St. Vincent's College to spend his summer vacation.

First Step into a new baby's tiny tender feet with cunning styles. Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Visit our up-to-date book department where you will find the best in popular fiction and latest fiction at lower prices. Book Store, 125 W. Apple St.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Miss Virginia Francis of Washington D. C. is spending the week end at the home of Miss E. L. Miller and Stella Martin of Mt. Pleasant. Every bit of dullness disappears with a Golden Gint Shampoo.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Harry Dunn and daughter Miss Harriet, arrived home this evening from the West. The occasion was the anniversary of the birth of their daughter, Miss Harriet. The dinner was given by her friends and relatives. The evening was spent in social fellowship and in planning for future work. Lunch was served.

Coffee cakes special Friday and Saturday. Large variety of 20c cakes at 10c or two for 25c. Cottage Bakery.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Miss Edith Buskirk of Dawson street will go to New York to take a university course at the Columbia University beginning next studies on July 8. Vacation home visit with mother headed to country city or lake. We will show you on July 8 and economically. Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

moon trip to the Great Lakes. Mrs. Patrick was formerly Miss Anna Clark. When we pay less you get the same benefit. Out ideal to sell good shoes at the lowest possible price. Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Predict There Will Be No Railroad Strike. CHICAGO June 22—Despite the fact that a strike vote is being taken by railway employees affected by the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court, the railroad industry today expressed the opinion that there would be no strike.

John Scott, chief of the rail way employees department of the American Federation of Labor said: "From what I have seen of the first 500 ballots there is no question but that the final count will be overwhelmingly in favor of the strike."

Railway executives said that the vote would be in the name of the confidence in the union to deal and would simply place upon them the responsibility of calling a strike if one is called.

Coming and Goings in South Connellsville. SOUTH CONNELLVILLE June 22—Mick's sport are spending a week at the resort. The former's son, Mrs. Amanda Riker of Pittsburgh.

Mr. R. L. Harris of Vano street is having a number of comfortable sleeping quarters at the Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Mr. Norman Lammert of Vano street is having a number of comfortable sleeping quarters at the Davis Shoe Co.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Young and children of Uniontown are spending vacation at their friends and relatives here.

To Fight Rationalism in the Baptist Church. By Associated Press. CHICAGO June 22—More than 1,000 Baptists, including thousands of fundamentalists, met here today to fight rationalism in the church. The fundamentalists are fighting the rationalists in the church. The fundamentalists are fighting the rationalists in the church. The fundamentalists are fighting the rationalists in the church.

Scout Meetings. Hike Into Mountains Being Planned. By Troop No. 7. Final arrangements will be made tomorrow evening at a meeting of Troop No. 7. The hike will be to the mountains. The hike will be to the mountains. The hike will be to the mountains.

Field Marshal Wilson of Great Britain Stays. Continued from Page One. The men tried upon the field marshal as he was alighting from an automobile. He was alighting from an automobile. He was alighting from an automobile. He was alighting from an automobile.

Curd of Thanks. We wish to thank our neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness of our dear son, who died yesterday. We thank those who sent floral tributes. P. S. Mainland. M. and Mrs. D. L. Miller and family.—Advertisement. Mrs. J. C. Young and little daughter of Rockwood are guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret. The level of Rice is real.

First Child a Daughter. M. and Mrs. Martin A. Rottler of Jackson Avenue are expecting a daughter. The occasion was the anniversary of the birth of their daughter, Miss Harriet. The dinner was given by her friends and relatives. The evening was spent in social fellowship and in planning for future work. Lunch was served.

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Wake up your skin!

EVERY day that your family uses Lifebuoy they will like it and depend upon it more.

There is enough goodness in one big, RED, economical Lifebuoy cake to start every member of your household on the road to a healthy, beautiful, awakened skin.

As delightful as it's beneficial.

The big RED cake

Grim Reaper

MISS KATH WINGROVE. Let us remind you that the funeral of Miss Kath Wingrove will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Mount Zion Church. The interment will be in the cemetery.

Continued Growth Of Iron and Steel Industry Reported

WASHINGTON, June 22—Despite upward trend of prices more marked in May than in any recent month was a 1 per cent gain in the Commerce department's survey of the general business situation throughout the country. In most instances the department declared that the situation has not been great but indicates a much firmer demand than heretofore.

DANCE

Nick Whyte's Band
And Get in the Movies
SHADY GROVE PARK
Friday Evening, June 23rd, 1922
Hours 8 to 12
Assessment, Gentlemen \$1.50; Ladies 75c
Motion Pictures of the dance will be taken by the Gladys Film Co. of Chicago and will be exhibited the world over.

W. N. LECHE CO.

Popular Priced Department Store
123 West Crawford Avenue,
Connellsville, Pa.
Woolworth Building,
ONE PRICE AND CASH.
S. & H. Green Stamps With Every Sale.

ATTENTION

If you want to get in the movies, come to THE SUGAR BOWL
Thursday Night, 9 o'clock
Motion pictures will be taken at that time
These pictures will be shown at the Orpheum in the near future.

PATRONIZE HOME MERCHANTS
WHO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER

The Daily Courier

HENRY P. SNYDER,
Founder and Editor, 1878-1914.THE COURIER CO.,
Publishers.MRS. K. M. SNYDER,
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Society and Treas. Business Manager.JOHN L. GANS,
Managing Editor.WALTER S. STIMMEL,
City Editor.MISS LYNN E. KINCELL,
Society Editor.MEMBER OF
Associated Press.American Newspaper Publishers
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otherwise credited in this paper
and also the local news pub-
lished herein.

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 22, 1932.

THE "REPUDIATION OF HARDING"

There is a noticeable lack of boos-
ing by the Democratic newspapers
that their forecasts of a "repudiation
of Harding" by Republican primary
voters in Maine and Minnesota on
Monday have been fulfilled, and for the
second and third reasons, that the
voters refused to repudiate in the
manner and form the Democrats advised
and urged them to do.That Senators Hale and Kellogg,
classified as members of President
Harding's "gold cabinet" and special
and intimate friends of the chief ex-
ecutive, were not ignominiously de-
feated for re-nomination, has made the
Democratic organs so disconsolate
that they refrain from comment upon
the crushing of their hopes. This
omission becomes all the more sig-
nificant in view of the fact that Sena-
tor Hale, especially marked for
slaughter by the Democratic press,
made no effort to secure his nomina-
tion. He stayed right on his job in
Washington while political hacks of
all degrees assailed his candidacy
from all sides. Notwithstanding every
issue that was thought might have any
bearing on the campaign was called
into use, and all sorts of misrepresen-
tations employed. Senator Hale won
against the field by a safe majority. In
Minnesota similar tactics were em-
ployed against Senator Kellogg but
without the desired result.These and other primaries held thus
far all plainly show that the mass of
Republican voters are much less will-
ing to play into the hands of the
Democratic partisans and factionists
than the latter groups desire for the
accomplishment of their purposes.
These and the Democratic voters of
independent thought and action are
still firmly of the opinion that a con-
tinuation of the repudiated of Wil-
sonianisms and vagaries begun in the
election of 1920 is the kind that will
best serve the interests of the people
and the nation. This explains why the
so-called "repudiation of Harding" is
not repudiating according to the
Democratic program.

PERFECT SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

Winning perfect attendance certi-
ficates covering a nine months' term of
school is more of an achievement than
most persons are inclined to re-
gard it. To make a record of being
present on time every day, under the
varying conditions and circumstances
which develop during the course of a
school year, shows that the students
who won this distinction were de-
termined to be undeterred in achiev-
ing their objective. In doing this
they have firmly established the habit
of promptness, and strengthened their
will to win, which will be important
factors in assuring their success after
they have completed their preparation
in the schools.The 312 students of the city school
to whom perfect attendance certi-
ficates were awarded very probably in-
clude those who also attained the
highest ratings in their scholastic
work. A boy or girl imbued with the
desire to make a good record in at-
tendance has the no less worthy ambi-
tion to make a good record as a stu-
dent. They realize the splendid oppor-
tunity they have to acquire knowledge
that will aid them for a useful career
in life and they wisely strive to ob-
tain the largest benefits possible from
their school work. Being present at
every recitation they progress from day
to day without interruptions or breaks
which mark the course and retard the
advancement of students who are ir-
regular in attendance. It follows as
much more easily mastered by those
students who have kept in constant
touch with the work of their several
classes. They are not burdened with
extra effort required to make up for
lost time but can go along from day
to day at a normal rate.It does not follow, however, that
perfect attendance records are lacking
in the ambition to do just as well. Un-
fortunate circumstances like illness
will arise which prevents some
students from being as regular in their
attendance as they desire to be. That
they are eager to secure the advan-
tages which come from perfect
records, but are deterred from realiz-
ing their desire, is just as much to
their credit as if they accomplished
what they seek. The important thing
is the spirit and purpose animating
them.Connellsville,
New Orleans, La.It is true that it costs more to live
now than it did in grandpa's time, but
it is well to pause and reflect over the
fact that life now is worth more than
it was in his day.

KIWANIS "MEANS BUSINESS."

The promptness with which the
Kiwanis Club is addressing itself to
subjects of importance and interest to
the public will convince the doubters
that this new organization does, in
fact, "mean business."The appointment of a committee to
confer with the Board of Education and
the trustees of the Carnegie Li-
brary with a view to evolving some
plan whereby more adequate finan-
cial support can be provided for the
library, is a decidedly progressive as-
well as a much needed step. In the
present financial condition of the city
and the school district the limit of
aid for the library appears to have
been reached. The institution cannot
go on under the existing handi-
caps and give the kind of service its
patrons have the right to expect.
Something must be done to meet the
situation. The action of the Kiwanis
Club is the first real effort in that di-
rection and it encourages the hope
that a solution of the problem will
sooner or later be worked out.That Mayor Mitchell intends to
bring the matter of raising the atten-
tion of the Kiwanis Club will give
this organization another opportunity
to show its diversity of talents by
taking part in or having charge of
another matter which is at present
one of interest to a large number of
people.By assuming organizing leadership,
and thereby relieving a few individ-
uals of the task of handling such mat-
ters, the new club will find a useful
field of activity. The attitude of the
organization indicates that it will be
equal to both its self-imposed and
delegated tasks.

Elderberry Crop Peril

Pittsburg Gazette Times

More than usually significant are
complaints against city dwellers, who
are alleged to be denuding the
countryside of elderberry blossoms. It
is an old story that automobilists
make free with farmers' fruit and
vegetables. Honest folk would like
nothing better than the arrest and
punishment of a lot of these maraud-
ers for the damage caused all auto-
mobiles to be looked on with suspicion
by farmers of the soil. But elderberries
are something different from garden
and orchard products. Throughout
the country they grow wild and are
not unreasonably regarded as com-
mon property. Heretofore country
people have not cared who gathered
them, for there always were enough
to satisfy all takers. The present
fear is there will be no berries on
account of the blossoms being gathered.It is understood the "flowers" are
more prized than the berries for
winemaking, though the people who
complain of the present harvest as-
sert they want berries for pies, jams
and jellies. For these latter there
will be public sympathy. Still the
case presents points of extreme
difficulty to any authorities who may
undertake to check the gathering of
blossoms. Anti-liquor people might
cut down or uproot the devil-trees
growing on public ground. Elder-
berries on private property should be
protected against the hands of un-
authorized pickers, regardless of the
use which may be made of them. But
to assure the farmers a crop for jam
and jellies it will be necessary for
them to have patches on their own
land, and to guard the patches. City
folk have a right equal to the farm-
ers in the wild growth.

Where Are All the People?

Lafayette Bulletin

One frequently hears this question,
upon the wonderful evenings when
June has been providing, the ques-
tion being based upon the compara-
tively deserted state of the main
business section of the town.Even the street corners are devoid
of bystanders, and but few are to be
found walking about, between 6
o'clock and 9.The movies, to be sure, have their
attractions, drawing their nightly
crowds, but where are the others?The home and the automobile pro-
vide the answer.
The garden is the object of special
interest, just now. Hundreds are
to be found at work among the
growing vegetables, and around the
lawn.The front porch, too, has its at-
tractions. With its rocking chairs
and its swings and its potted plants
standing around upon the curb.
And there is the automobile. Even
though gasoline is still going up, the
evening is the time for enjoying a
drive into the country—and that is
where hundreds are. The automobile
has revolutionized the manner of
putting in leisure hours for hundreds.
In the former days when the
people are, these evenings in June,
Saturday evening—'n' different.

Cow He Is Leading

To Pasture Tramples

Aged Pittstown Man

Special to The Courier.
SCOTTSBURGH, June 22.—Mr. and
Mrs. Frank Berg of Pittsburg and
Miss Malinda Grady of Mount Pleasant
were called to the home of Joseph
R. Berg near Pittstown because of
injuries to Mr. Berg.Mr. Berg was leading a cow to pas-
ture. It started running in circles
and wound the chain around his legs,
causing him to fall, and then trampled
him. He is reported to be in a serious
condition, it being aggravated by his
age.

Licensed in Uniontown.

John P. Wingrove and Mary S. Clem-
ent, both of Dunbar, and James P. Co-
burn of Lenoir and Rutledge of Uniontown
were licensed to wed in
Uniontown.

A VOICE FROM THE GRAVE.

By MORRIS



T.F. BULLY

INDIANA

PENNSYLVANIA

IOWA

T.F. BULLY

T.F. BULLY

T.F. BULLY

T.F. BULLY

T.F. BULLY

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T.F. BULLY

T.F. BULLY

Just Folks

Edgar A. Guest

THE LESSON OF THE CRATE.

It seemed an unimportant thing,
A little thing, a thing to do,
The man to do it, that was he,
The lesson of the crate.He had not seen it for days,
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Abe Martin

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Erskine Dale Pioneer

by John Fox, Jr.

Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

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It was hard even for Dave to realize that the land, to all purposes, was actually then the chief of a powerful tribe, and even he was a little awed by the instant obedience of the savages, who, without a word, melted into the bushes and disappeared. Dave recovered himself with a little chuckle only when without a word Erskine clucked freely forward, quite unconsciously taking the lead. Nearing sunset, from a little hill Dave pointed to a thin blue wisp of smoke rising far ahead from the green expanse.

"There it is, boys!" he cried. All the horses were tired except Firefly and with a whoop Erskine darted forward and disappeared. They followed as fast as they could and they heard the report of the boy's rifle and the series of war-whoops with which he was heralding his approach. Nobody in the fort was fearful, for plainly it was no untimely coming. All were gathered at the big gate and there were many yells and cries of welcome and wonder when the boy swept into the clearing on a run, brandishing his rifle above his head, and pulled his fiery black horse up in front of them.

"What'd you steal that horse?" shouted Bud.

"Look at them clothes!" cried Jack Sanders. And the women—Mother Sanders, Mother Nee and Lydia and Honor and Polly Conrad—gathered about him, laughing, welcoming, shaking hands and asking questions.

"Where's Dave?" That was the chief question and asked by several voices at the same time. The boy looked grave.

"Dave ain't comin' back," he said, and then seeing the look on Lydia's face he smiled. "Dave—" He had no further to go, for Dave's rifle cracked and his voice rose from the woods, and he and Harry and Hugh galloped into the clearing. Then were there more whoopings and greetings, and Lydia's starting tears turned to smiles. Dave had to tell about his trip and Erskine's rescue—for the lad would say nothing—and in turn followed stories of killing buffalo, deer, panther and wildcat during his absence. Early the women disappeared, soon the men began to yawn and stretch, and the sentinels went to the watch-towers, for there had been Indian signs that day. This news thrilled the eastern lads, and they too turned into the same bed built out from the wall of one of the cabins and covered with bearskins. And Harry, just before his eyes closed, saw through the open door Erskine seated alone, the connecting-link between the tide-water aristocrats and these backwoodsmen and the savage enemies out in the black encircling wilderness. And that boy's brain was in a turmoil—what was to be his fate, here, here, or out there where he had promised to go at the next falling of the leaves?

The green of the wilderness dulled and burst into the yellow of the buckeye, the scarlet of maple and the russet of oak. The boy's brain was in a turmoil, the leaves, like petals of withered flowers, began to drift to the earth. Through the shower of them went Erskine and Firefly, who had become as used to the wilds as to the smiling banks of the far-away James. And the two now were one in mutual affection and a mutual understanding that was unbreakable.

The boy was the son of a king again, and as such was on his way in answer to the wish of a king. For food he carried only a little sack of salt, for his rifle would bring him meat and the forest would give him nuts and fruit. When the sun was nearing its highest, he "barked" a squirrel from the trunk of a beech; toward sunset a fat pheasant fluttered from the ground to a low limb and he shot its head off and camped for the night.

On the second day he reached the broad buffalo trail that led to the salt-licks and on to the river, and their memories came. He remembered a place where the Indians had camped after they had captured himself and his mother. In his mind was a faint picture of her sitting against a tree and weeping, and his right hand striking her to make her stop and of himself leaping at the savage like a little wildcat, whereat the others laughed like children. Farther on, next day, was the spot where the Indians had separated them and he saw his mother no more. They told him that she had been taken back to the whites, but he was told later that they had killed her because in their flight from the whites she was holding them back too much. Farther on was a spot where they had hurried from the trail and thrust him into a hollow log, burying the exit with stones, and had left him for a day and a night.

On the seventh day he was nearing the village, where the sick chief lay, and when he caught sight of the tepees in a little creek bottom, he fired his rifle, and putting Firefly into a gallop and with right hand high, swung into the village. Several bucks had caught up bow or rifle at the report of the gun and the clatter of hoofs, but their hands relaxed when they saw his sign of peace. The squaws gathered and there were grunts of recognition and greeting when the boy pulled up in their midst. The flap of the chief's tent parted and his foster-mother started toward him with a sudden stream of tears and turned quickly back. The old chief's keen black eyes were waiting for her and he spoke before she could open her lips: "White Arrow! It is well. Here—at once!"

and followed. The old chief measured him from head to foot slowly and his face grew content.

"Show me the horse!"

The boy threw back the flap of the tent and with a gesture bade an Indian to lead Firefly to and fro. The horse even thrust his beautiful head over his master's shoulder and looked within, snorting gently. Kahoo waved dismissal.

"You must ride north soon to carry the white wampum and a peace talk. And when you go you must hurry by, for when the sun is highest on the day after you return, my spirit will pass."

And thereafter he turned his face and went back into sleep. Just before sunset rifle-bots sounded in the distance—the hunters were coming in—and the accompanying whoops meant great success. Each of three bucks carried a deer over his shoulders, and foremost of the three was Crooked Lightning, who barely



The Squaws Gathered and There Were Grunts of Recognition and Greeting When the Boy Pulled Up in Their Midst.

passed when he saw Erskine, and then with an insolent glare and grunt, passed him and tossed his deer at the feet of the squaws. The boy's hand slipped toward the handle of his tomahawk, but some swift instinct kept him still. The savage must have had good reason for such open defiance, for this lad began to feel that many others shared in his hostility and he began to wonder and speculate.

Quickly the feast was prepared and the boy ate apart—his foster-mother bringing him food—but he could hear the story of the day's hunting and the allusions to the promises of Crooked Lightning's son, Black Wolf, who was

Erskine's age, and he knew they were but slurs against himself. Fresh wood was thrown on the fire, and as its light leaped upward the lad saw an aged Indian emerge from one of two tents that sat apart on a little rise—saw him lift both hands toward the stars for a moment and then return within.

"Who is that?" he asked.

"The new prophet," said his mother.

"He has been but one moon here and has much power over our war men."

An emerald of pine facets was tossed on the blaze and in a white leap of light he saw the face of a woman at the other tent—saw her face and for a moment met her eyes. How she shrank back—and neither face nor eyes belonged to an Indian. Startled, he caught his mother by the wrist and all but cried out:

"And that?" The old woman hesitated and smiled.

"A paleface," Kahoo brought her and pointed her but—the old woman gave a little guttural chuck of triumph—"she dies tomorrow. Kahoo will burn her."

"Burn her?" burst out the boy.

"The palefaces have killed many of our men."

A little later when he was peering near the white woman's tent a girl sat in front of it pounding corn in a mortar. She looked up at him and, staring, smiled. She had the kin of the half-breed, and he stopped startled by that face and her beauty—and went quickly on. At old Kahoo's side he could not help turning to look at her again, and this time she rose quickly and slipped within the tent. He turned to find his foster-mother watching him. "Who is that girl?" The old woman looked displeased.

"A daughter of the white woman."

"Does she know?"

"Neither knows."

"What is her name?"

"Early Moon."

Early Moon and daughter of the white woman—he would like to know more of these two, and he said turned, but the old Indian woman caught him by the arm:

"Do not go there—you will only make more trouble."

He followed the flash of her eyes to the edge of the firelight where a young Indian stood watching and awaiting.

"Who is that?"

"Black Wolf, son of Crooked Lightning."

"Ah!" thought Erskine.

Within the old chief called faintly and the Indian woman motioned the lad to go within. The air about him was a new one.

"Talk!" he commanded, and motioned to the ground, but the lad did not squat Indian fashion but stood straight with arms folded and the chief knew that it was a coming. Suddenly he watched with the arrows' face and hearing—suddenly felt the strange new power of him.

"I have been with my own people," said the lad, "and the palefaces who have come over the big mountain and on almost to the big water. I found my life. They are war and strong and rich. They are kind to me. I came because you had been kind and because you were sick and because you had sent for me, and to keep my word."

"I have seen Crooked Lightning's heart is sad. I have seen the new prophet. I do not like him. And I have seen the white woman that you are to burn tomorrow." The lad stopped. His every word had been of peace or of friendliness and more than once the old chief's eyes shifted uneasily.

"The daughter of the white woman, his steady eyes, and it held something that pleased the old man. The lad must take his place as chief. Now White Arrow turned and spoke.

"I told you I would come when the leaves fell and I am here. Why is Crooked Lightning here? Why is the new prophet? Who is the woman? What has she done that she must die? What is the peace talk you wish me to carry north?"

The old man hesitated long with closed eyes. When he opened them the fire was gone and they were dim again.

"The story of the prophet and Crooked Lightning is too long," he said wearily. "I will tell tomorrow. The woman must die because her people have slain mine. Besides, she is growing blind and is a trouble. You carry the white wampum to a council. The Squaws may join the British against our enemies—the palefaces."

"I will tell," said the lad. "I will carry the white wampum. If you war against the palefaces on this side of the mountain—I am your enemy. If you war with the British against them all—I am your enemy. And the woman must not die."

"I have spoken," said the old man.

"I have spoken," said the boy. He turned to the door and went to sleep. The old man sat up, staring out at the stars.

Just outside the tent a figure slipped away as noiselessly as a snake. When it rose and emerged from the shadows the firelight showed the mailman, triumphant face of Crooked Lightning.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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DIGNITY NOT YET ATTAINED

Latest Arrival Evidently Had to Wait Before Her Age Could Be Matter of Notice.

The open season for part diversions being at hand, the Man Who Liked the Outdoors took a seat on a park bench and awaited events. Men, women, children and even dogs and cats respond to him without conscious effort on his part, so there was nothing surprising about it when a little girl walked up to him and climbed upon the bench at his side.

"My name is Frances," she said feebly. "What's yours?"

Before the M. W. L. O. had time to reply another smaller child ran up and began pulling Frances' dress, so he asked:

"Is this your little sister?"

"Yes," replied Frances. "Her name is Alice. That is our daily over-

there on the bench," and she indicated him with a wave of her hand.

"How old are you?" the M. W. L. O. asked.

"I'm six," Frances answered proudly, then, with a slight touch of disdain, she added, nodding toward the little Missie, "she's only three."

The M. W. L. O. looked at the two little girls and was about to ask another question when Frances said, this time somewhat confidentially:

"I've got another sister at home."

"How many years?" the M. W. L. O. responded. "Is she older than you?"

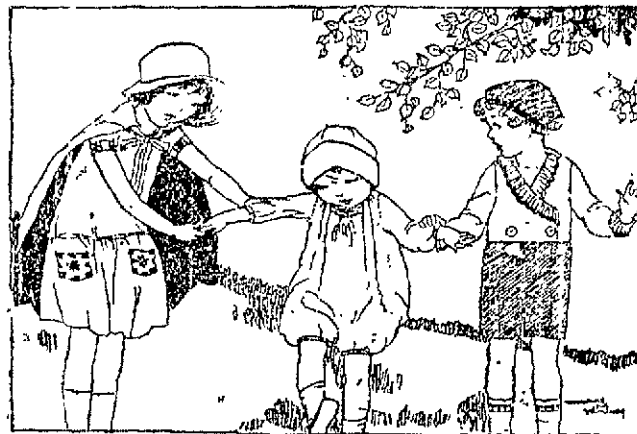
"No, she's just born," she said in a matter of fact way. "she's just born."

—Chicago Journal.

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If we read our advertising columns and you will find them.

Daily Fashion Hint



LITTLE ONES CLOTHES

The cape frock of gray Canton crepe is trimmed with gently embroidered bands and pockets of organza. White crepe de chine

makes dainty rompers that are box pleated for fullness and the little boy's suit is orange-colored tulle linen and white dimity.

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